Boston. Oct 22. 1836.

your birth day, my dear Debora. I believe that you will think I can keep it in no better way than by writing to you. I have written to you I believe up to the date of the meeting. Mrs Bent & Abby stopped for the things at the door but I was gone to the meeting when they came. It was a full one: about as many as the hall could comfortably accommodate. Dear brother May opened the meeting by reading the chapter in Lamentations "beg in sing" "seeing we have renounced, so received this ministry" & then prayed remembering dear Thompson as he did so. Miss Ball then read the doings of the last annual meeting and then followed Mis report. It is a very good short thing much like the last, as far as material would permit. It was universally accepted; then Miss L Balls Report by which it appeared that we had expended the past year in the good cause $1,200. Dont you think that pretty well? I would tell Brother Bent this. Then I read a letter from Henrietta Sargent to Ellis about Ned and Ellis' answer and a letter from Mrs Child to Mrs Slater. Brother May was present all the time; he being the only man on the ground. The same officers were chosen as last year only Melania went out of office and in place of Mrs Drew & Mrs Porter Ann Chapman & Mrs Robinson were chosen. Thursday morning Miss Anna Green was married in Dr Channings church. They go directly to the South to make a visit but I believe are to be in New Bedford a night or so. She sent us a card, and Henry & Maria made her a present of a very splendid edition of the Pilgrim's Progress. Friday the glorious anniversary we concluded not to celebrate, for Garrison was overwhelmed by so much business & Benson's illness & all prevented. But as you will see by the Liberator, it was observed by putting up the new sign. Do it is very large & painted in black & white "Mass Anti Slavery Society's Rooms" it looks very "keen sparkle". Friday morning Maria & I called upon Mrs Child at Kennetta to and we staid most of the forenoon. Mrs Child is going to be Mrs of the printer at Mrs Loring's Mrs L being pregnant. Mrs C was full of good stories as usual. Every body has their own troubles and the new york brethren have theirs. Mrs Cox is the life & soul of the New York society and she is in a very sinful state full of wicked prejudices about colour; they do not allow any coloured woman to join their society. This, Mrs Child thinks prevents a blessing from resting on them, and they are very lifeless. The Tappans have none of this prejudice therefore they & Mrs Cox are handy on speaking terms. Mrs Child was full of witty

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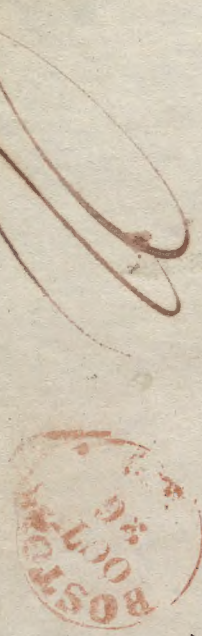
little anecdotes and very interesting. Preparations for the fair are going on pretty briskly. Mrs Child will take a table. I to day Saturday I had letter from Aunt Mary; she will write you all the news here I suppose. Henry Cowing came in & he carried Annette & Miss Piper out to play till Tuesday. Oct 25. Tuesday morning. Dear Debora, I wrote you the foregoing on Saturday. Sat afternoon we went to Miss Ballo's choir room to settle who should help them in petticoats. Caroline said she think it her duty to help but Maria & Ann C & I went. I agreed to take Ward no 16. It contains Essex Street. Hayward Place &c none of the fashionables but the decent sort of people. Sunday morning I went to Mr Winslow's church where he preached a very good sermon. In the afternoon I went to Trinity to hear Mr Watson but he did not preach. I dont know who did. In the morning Maria heard Bronson deny the truth on the Anti Slavery ground. Sunday evening Caroline Maria, Henry, Ann & I went to Henrietta Largents & spent the evening. Mr & Mrs Chandler were there a little while in the evening. Mrs Child was agreeable & Henrietta more cunning than ever. Henrietta said to me "The other day Mrs Child & I were talking about prejudice and Mrs C said she had got over it very much I told her I was got along further than she for I thought that I should like to have Father Snowden make the prayer at my funeral; and then I could'nt help laughing to think how my relations would act. They would come into that room looking pretty sober & then they would look so, when they saw Father Snowden get up, all confounded, & then I'd look down & laugh." So much for Henrietta. Yesterday, that is Monday I called to see Henry Bean but he had been riding out, I was too much fatigued to see me. I think it doubtful whether he ever recovers. I confess in a few weeks &c I mean days, he returns to Brookline. Yesterday morning Sarah Ann came in town to have Dr Hayward come to us to see her foot. She has a sore on the joint of her great toe, which I suppose she has squeezed to pieces & it came & opened it and in in the course of the matter she fainted away. She &c &c &c he must be very careful of her foot for some weeks. Mrs Bailey expects to be confined every minute. Poor S A is passing for dear life just as ever. In the evening Caroline & I went to Channey Place to meet Mrs Child. There we found Garrison & Whittier. We had a very delightful evening. Mrs C was pleasant as usual and both Garrison & Whittier agreeable. Whittier I liked particularly. Pity he is a Quaker. I cant set my cap at him with any conscience at all, for I certainly cant turn Quaker & he grows more & more Quakerified. Mary Pow[illegible] he expects to every day when he will begin in the Quaker meetings to prophesy. He came home with me & I liked him better than I ever did before.

Mrs C has gone to Mrs Loring's where she will be most of the
winter. To day Lucretia has not come in town so I cannot
give you any discounts of Weymouth quite yet. I will finish
the letter by & bye. Tuesday evening. I will seal up this letter to night
& send it to morrow & before I say any thing more I want to ask you
if you cant make some arrangement about your vacation so as to have
a fort night. Your vacation if you have only a week will end the
very week before Thanksgiving. Now can you not contrive to have
Thanksgiving week. Talk the matter over with Brother Emerson. This
after noon Lucretia came in from Weymouth. She brought no special
news how ever save that Betsey White is dead. She retained her infidel
principles to the last. Also Washington Hunt is dead. Mrs Chapman
is getting better but Ann Terry is quite poorly. It was a great grief
to her not to be able to be at Concord Convention, excited her & she
took cold & altogether is worse. I fear some times she will never get
fully well. Mrs Craikbon & Martha Whitney go to New Bedford to
morrow & Sarah Ann told me I could write by them but somehow I
did not feel like sending this by them. But Mrs Craikbon returns in a
week & if you have not called upon Helen you can call while Mrs C
is there & so contrive means of writing. Charlotte Hunt is married
You see I mention things just as I think of them. My health is getting
really much better. My cough is almost wholly gone & I have had no
pain in my side for most a week which I impute to the exercise
I have taken. — I wish you would write to me & tell me what you
think it my duty to do about joining some church. I cannot with my
all my heart subscribe to all the articles of the Free church & I
neither do I feel as if either Mr Pitch or most of the Free church people
were my sort of people, as for Mr Lewis Low, his pricked nose on the fla-
very matter stares me in the face, and probably his whole church
are as bad. But then this is the probability, that I shall leave
Boston for some other place next spring and if I do I shall very like
be just as badly off. I could do not better in New Bedford than in
Boston, so that on the whole, my mind is disturbed on the question
& I know not what to do. I do not think Maria & Caroline any
persons to advise me for they are rather prejudiced & at the same
time are altogether opposed to every thing that looks like churchdom
I shall, if possible be at Weymouth when you come which
soon will be very soon. You will have chance to write us both
by Mr Clark & Wendell Phillips. Inquire of Miss Congdon if she
has seen to the Fair haven petition. Write as soon as may be
& believe me ever thine Anne Weston.

P.S. Best love to Brother Emerson, his wife & the Doubledays
& Reeds.

Tuesday night 11 o'clock. I unfold my letter because I thought it would give you pleasure to know that Hildreth has been passing the evening here. He came from Gloucester to day and appears in better health than he used to. He talked about Slavery somewhat; is tolerably right but has no sense of what the Abolitionists really are and his views of duty are so incorrect that he in fact has none. I don't know whether he is going to remain in town or not.

Pa comes in town tomorrow. It is very late & I must go to bed for I am tired out. even yes



Miss Deborah Weston.
Care of Rev. Mr. J. Bent.
New Bedford.
Mass.

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